

insane clown posse™

WALKER OF
#1



CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

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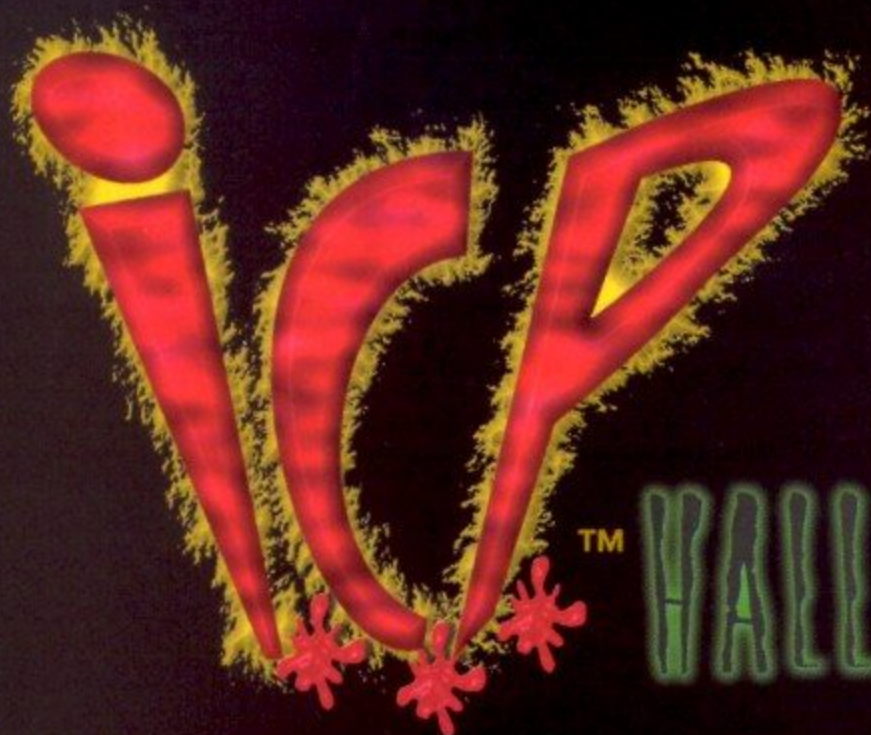
JUNE 2002

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Psychopathic Records™

WARNING
EXPLICIT
CONTENT



HALLS OF ILLUSION #1

a pstcho-fuck-a-rama trip through the wicked halls of insanity!

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THE STORY SO FAR:

What up, y'all? Jesse McCann, a.k.a. Fat McDaddy here. After jammin' through the nethervoid of "Insane Clown Posse: The Pendulum," me and Jumpsteady decided it's time to freak awhile with some hella fresh stories that fly off ICP's CDs and right into yer brain jelly! Straight? We picked some of the baddest ICP songs and along with Gerardo Sandoval's mean-ass penciling, we've laid down some comix interpretations Wicked Clown style. In this first issue we tell a tale of funway rides and just dessert. So sit back in yer beanbag, knock back some Faygos, fire up the headphones... and enter The Halls of Illusion!

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HALLS OF ILLUSIONS



TICKET
PLEASE!
THANKS!



WALK
THROUGH THE
DOORS...

WATCH
YOUR
STEP.



...INTO
THE HALLS OF
ILLUSIONS!
VISIT
YOURS!



BITCHES





WITH STRAPS...

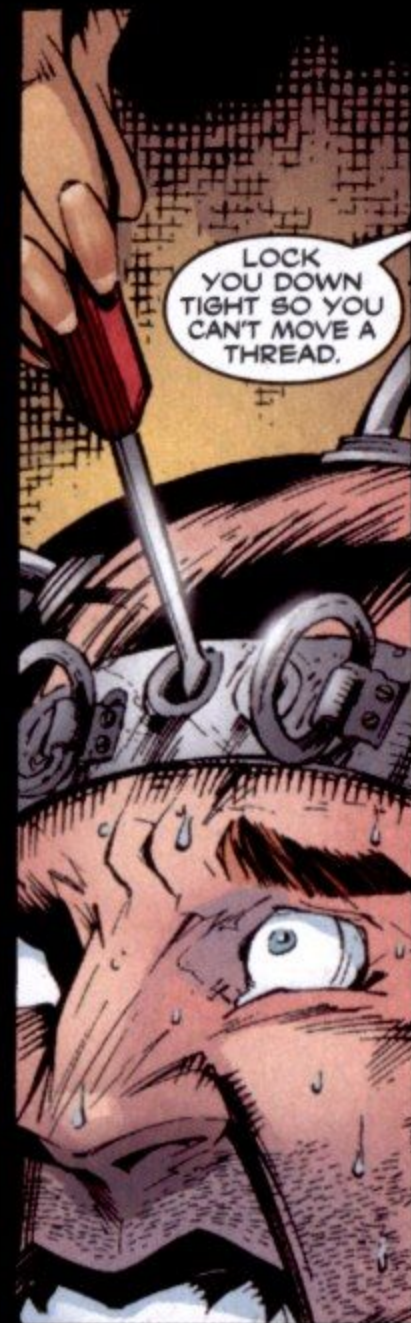


...AND CHAINS...



...WE SLAP YOU IN THERE.

SLAP



LOCK YOU DOWN TIGHT SO YOU CAN'T MOVE A THREAD.



AND PULL YOUR EYELIDS UP OVER YOUR HEAD!

BOMB'S AWAY, ME DROOGIE BITCH.

'CUZ YOU'RE ABOUT TO WITNESS AN ILLUSIONARY DREAM.

IT'S JUST TOO BAD IT AIN'T WHAT IT SEEMS!

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP BEEP



GASP!



WHAT?!



WHEW!
WHAT A SHITTY
DREAM.



HEH. WAIT
TILL THE WIFE
HEARS ABOUT
THIS!



HONEY!

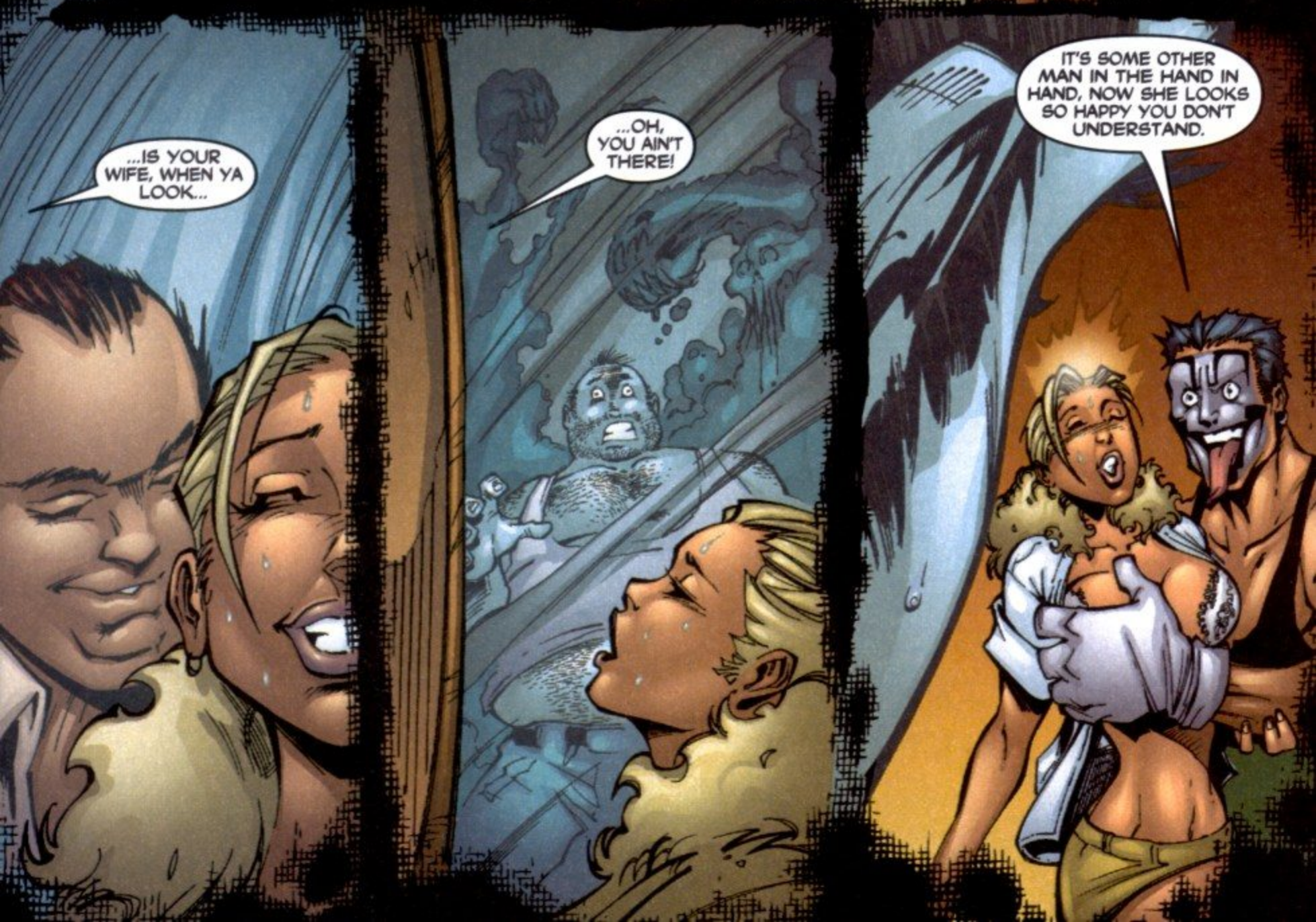


YOU WALK
IN AND SEE
TWO KIDS ON
THE FLOOR.

THEY PLAYIN
NINTENDO AND
HE'S GOT TH'
HIGH SCORE.

HONEY?

AND SITTIN'
BEHIND THEM,
CHILLIN' IN A
CHAIR...



...IS YOUR
WIFE, WHEN YA
LOOK...

...OH,
YOU AIN'T
THERE!

IT'S SOME OTHER
MAN IN THE HAND IN
HAND, NOW SHE LOOKS
SO HAPPY YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND.



SEE, THIS
IS AN ILLUSION.
IT NEVER CAME
TRUE.

ALL
BECAUSE
OF YOU!

NO,
PLEASE!

BOOSH

TINKLE

BACK TO
REALITY...
...AND
WHAT YOU'RE
ABOUT.

LEAVE ME
ALONE!

YOUR
WIFE CAN'T
SMILE 'CUZ YA
KNOCKED HER
TEETH OUT.

AND SHE
CAN'T SEE
STRAIGHT FROM
GETTIN' HIT...

SLAM

OOF!

...CUZ YOU'RE
A FAT FUCKIN'
DRUNK PIECE
OF SHIT!

WHOMP

APPLAUSE

BUT
IT'S ALL
GOOD.





AT TH' HANDS OF MILENKO!

GREAT MILENKO, WAVE YOUR WAND!

DON'T LOOK NOW, YOUR LIFE IS GONE.



THIS IS ALL
BECAUSE
OF YOU.



WHAT YOU GOT
YOURSELF INTO?



GREAT MILENKO,
WAVE YOUR WAND!



DON'T LOOK NOW,
YOUR LIFE IS GONE!



THIS IS ALL
BECAUSE
OF YOU!



WHAT YOU GOT
YOURSELF INTO?



LOOK WHO'S NEXT.
IT'S MR. CLARK, THE DIRTY OLD MAN FROM THE TRAILER PARK.

YOU GOT YOUR TICKET? THANKS!



TAKE YOUR COAT OFF, AND LATER ON...

...WHY NOT? I'LL RIP YOUR THROAT OFF!

LET'S TAKE A WALK DOWN THE HALLWAY.

IT'S A LONG WAY.

IT TAKES ALL DAY.

AND WHEN YOU GET TO THE END, YOU'LL FIND A CHAIR.

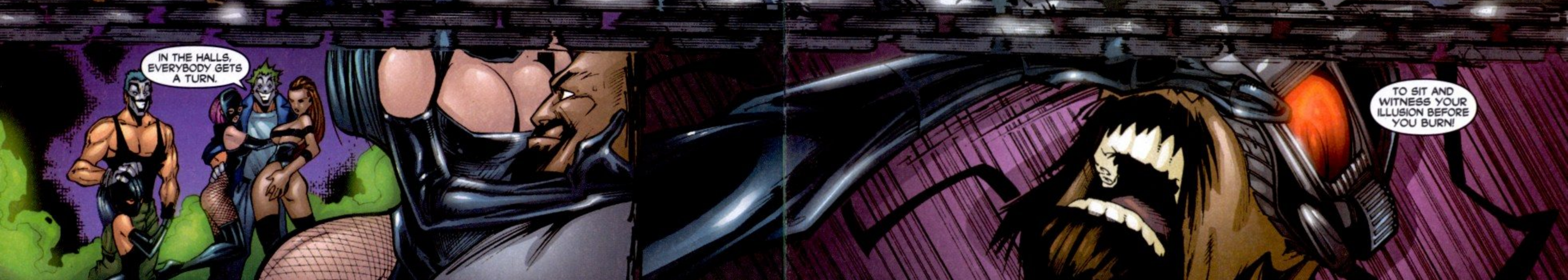
YOU SEE ALL THE BLOOD. YEAH, YOUR BOY WAS JUST HERE.



WE GET ALL DIFFERENT KIND OF PEOPLE COMIN' THROUGH.

RICHIES. CHICKENS.

AND BITCHES JUST LIKE YOU!



IN THE HALLS, EVERYBODY GETS A TURN.

TO SIT AND WITNESS YOUR ILLUSION BEFORE YOU BURN!



WHAT
DO WE HAVE
HERE? OH YEAH,
NO WAY!
IT LOOKS
LIKE YOUR
KIDS AND THEY
OKAY.



YOUR
DAUGHTER'S
CHILLIN' UP IN
COLLEGE, TOP
GRADE.



AND YOUR
SON'S A FUCKIN'
DOCTOR, PHAT
PAID.



THEY GOT
FAMILIES AND
KIDS, AND IT'S
ALL GOOD.



THEY EVEN COACH
LITTLE LEAGUE IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD.



IS THIS
TRUE? HAVE
YA REALLY
SEEN TH' HOLY
GHOST?

NAH,
BITCH!
NOT EVEN
CLOSE!

BACK TO REALITY.
YOUR SON'S ON CRACK.

AND YOUR DAUGHTER'S GOT
NUT STAINS ON HER BACK.

AND THEY BOTH
FUCKIN' SMELL
LIKE SHIT!



AND LIVE IN THE
GUTTER, AND
SELL CRACK TO
EACH OTHER!



WHEN THEY
WERE KIDS,
YOU'D BEAT 'EM.

AND LEAVE
'EM HOME.

AND EVEN WHIP
'EM WITH THE CORD
ON THE TELEPHONE.



AND THAT
REMINDS ME,
MAN. HEY,
YA GOTTA
CALL!



H-HELLO?

WATCH
YOUR STEP
TO HELL!

IT'S
A LONG
FALL!

GREAT MILENKO,
WAVE YOUR WAND!

DON'T LOOK NOW, YOUR
LIFE IS GONE. THIS IS ALL
BECAUSE OF YOU. WHAT
YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO?



GREAT MILENKO,
WAVE YOUR WAND!

DON'T LOOK
NOW...

...YOUR LIFE
IS GONE.

THIS IS ALL
BECAUSE
OF YOU.

WHAT YOU GOT
YOURSELF INTO?

BURRRP!
'SCUSE ME!







GREAT MILENKO,
WAVE YOUR WAND!



DON'T LOOK
NOW...



... YOUR LIFE
IS GONE!



THIS IS ALL
BECAUSE
OF YOU.



WHAT YOU GOT
YOURSELF INTO?



GREAT MILENKO, WAVE YOUR
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RECORDING PLAYER



107.7

ESP

CD

CLICK

STOP

NEXT ISSUE:

"MR. JOHNSON'S HEAD"